By EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS Author of the Tarzan Stories

CHAPTER XVI-Continued. For them, but rumors were rife that they met with a terrible disaster and that all were dead.

"About this time Zat Arras renewed his importunities for her hand in marriage. He has been forever after her since you disappeared.

"She hated him and feared him; but, with both her father and grandfather gone, Zat Arras was very powerful, for he is still Jed of Zodanga, to which position, you will remember, Tardos Mors appointed him after you had refused the honor.

"He had a secret audience with her six days ago. What took place none knows, but the next day Dejah Thoris had disappeared, and with her had gone a dozen of her household guard and body-servants, including Sola, the green woman—Tars Tarkas' daughter, you recall.

"No word left they of their intentions, but it is always thus with those who go upon the voluntary pilgrimage from which none returns. We cannot think aught than that Dejah Thoris has sought the ley bosom of Iss, and that her devoted servants have chosen to accompany her.

"Zat Arras was at Helium when she disappeared. He commands this fleet which has been searching for her since. No trace of her have we found, and I fear that it be a futile quest.

Carthoris and I were wrapped in the gloomlest of thoughts. Kantos Kan was sombre in contemplation of the further calamity that might fall upon Helium should Zat Arras attempt to follow the age-old precedent that allotted a terrible death to fugitives from the Valley Dor.

out with good red blood upon our blades," It was a simple wish, and one most likely

to be gratified. Kantos Kan would not talk of our experiences among the therns and the First Born. "It is enough," he said, "that I jeopar-

dize my life here and hereafter by counte-nancing you at all; do not ask me to add further to my sins by listening to what I have always been taught was the rankest

I knew that sooner or later the time must come when our friends and enemies would be forced to declare themselves openly. When we reached Helium there must be an accounting, and if Tardos Mors had not returned I feared that the enmity of Zat Arras might weigh heavily against us, for he represented the government of Helium. There was always before me, day and night, a horrible nightmare of the frightful

ones through which I knew my princess might even then be passing—the horrid plant men, the feroclous white apes. At times I would cover my face with my hands in a vain endeavor to shut the fearful

It was in the forenoon that we arrived above the mile-high scarlet tower which marks greater Helium from her twin city. As we descended in great circles toward the navy docks, a mighty multitude could be

seen surging in the streets beneath. Helium had been notified by radio-aerogram of our From the deck of the Xavarian we four-Carthoris, Tars Tarkas, Xodar and I—were transferred to a lesseer filer to be trans-

watch.

is there."

IT ALONE.

yesterday?"

and LET IT ALONE."

we were lodged in a room upon the south side of the temple, overlooking the Avenue of Ancestors, down which we could see the full length to the gate of Jeddaks, five miles away. The people had gathered in, the temple plaza and in the streets for a distance of a full mile and were standing as close-packed as it was possible for them

They were very quiet and orderly; there were neither scons nor plaudits, and when they saw us at the window above them there were many who buried their faces in their arms and wept.

Late in the afternoon a messenger arms and wept.

rived from Zat Arras to inform us that we would be tried by an impartial body of nobles in the great hall of the temple at the first gode on the following day, or about 8:40 a, m., earth time.

CHAPTER XVII The Death Sentence

FEW moments before the appointed A time on the following morning a strong guard of Zat Arras' officers appeared at our quarters to conduct us to the great hall of the temple.

In twos we entered the chamber and marched down the broad aisle of hope, as it is called, to the platform in the centre of the hall. Before and behind us marched armed guards, while three solid ranks of Zodangan soldiery lined either side of the aisle from the entrance to the rostrum.

As we reached the raised inclosure I saw our judges. As is the custom upon Barsoom, there were 31, supposedly selected by lot from men of the noble class, for nobles were on trial.

But, to my amazement, I saw no single friendly face among them. Adar alone was carefree—he could be be worse off in Hellum than elsewhere.

"Let us hope that we may at least go the green hordes and her subsequent vassalage to Hellum.

There could be little justice here for John Carter or his son, or for the great Thark who had commanded the savage tribesmen who overran Zodanga's broad avenues, looting, burning and murdering.
About us the vast circular collseum was packed to its full capacity. All classes were represented—all ages, and both sexes. were represented—all ages, and both sexes.
As we entered the hall the hum of subdued conversation ceased until, as we
halted upon the platform or throne of
righteousness, the silence of death en-

reloped the ten thousand spectators.

The judges were seated in a great circle about the periphery of the circular plat-form. We were assigned seats with our backs toward a small platform in the exact centre of the larger one.

This placed us facing the judges and the audience. Upon the smaller platform each would take his place while his case was

being heard.

Zat Arras himself sat in the golden chair Zat Arras himself sat in the golden chair of the presiding magistrate. As we were sented and our guards retired to the foot of the trainway leading to the platform he arose and called my name.

"John Carter," he cried, "take your place

upon the pedestal of truth to be judged im-partially according to your acts and here to know the reward you have earned there-Then turning to and fro toward the audience, he narrated the acts upon the value of which my reward was to be determined. "Know you, O judges and people of Hellum," he said, "that John Carter, one-time prince of Hellum, has returned, by his own statement, from the Valley Dor and

ported to quarters within the Temple of Reward.

What his plans were I could only guess, but that they were sinister was evidenced by the fact that only his most trusted ser-

FARMER SMITH'S (RAINBOW CLUB

THE LITTLE BOY AND HIS WATCH

father, the little boy did, and his father gave him a dollar with which to buy a

from whom he bought the watch how to make it keep good time.

Now the little boy was a very careful person, so he asked the watchmaker

"Wind your watch once every day as nearly at the same time as possible

The little boy took his watch home and did as he was told. Every now and

The little boy did not open the watch, but wound it every day and LET

One night the little boy's father came home late. "My watch was slow

The next morning the father asked his son what time it was and the little

"No," replied the son, "I have never set my watch. That is the watch-

then something inside of him said, "Open the back of your watch and see what

Vitors accompanied us upon the filer to the Temple of Reward.

We were lodged in a room upon the south "Men of Hellum," I cried, turning to the of death and life eternal.

"Men of Hellum," I cried, turning to the spectators and speaking over the heads of my Judges, "how can John Carter expect Justics from the men of Zodanga? He cannot, nor does he ask it.

"It is to the men of Helium that he states his case; nor does he appeal for mercy to any. It is not in his own cause that he speaks now; it is in yours. In the cause of your wives and daughters, and of wives and daughters, and of wives and daughters yet unborn.

"It is to save them from the unthinkably atroclous indignities that I have seen heaped upon the fair women of Barsoom in the place men call the Temple of Issus. It is to save them from the plant men, from the fangs of the white apes of Dor, from the cruel lust of the holy therns; from all that the cold, dead Iss carries them to from nes of love and happiness.

"Sits there no man here who does know the history of John Carter? How he came among you from another world and rose from a prisoner among the green men, through torture and persecution, to a place high among the highest of Barsoom. "Nor ever did you know John Carter to lie in his own behalf, nor to say aught that

might harm the people of Barsoom, or to speak lightly of the strange religion which he respected without understanding. "There be no man here, or elsewhere upon Barsoom, today who does not owe his life directly to a single act of mine, in which I sacrificed myself and the happiness of my princess that you might live.

"And so, men of Helium, I think that I have the right to demand that I be heard, that I be believed, and that you let me serve you and save you from the false hereafter of Dor and Issus as I saved you from the real death that other day.
"It is to you of Hellum that I speak now.
When I am done let the men of Zodanga

have their will with me. Zat Arras has taken my sword from me, so the men of Zodanga no longer fear me. Will you listen? Speak, John Carter, Prince of Helium,"

cried a noble from the audience, and nultitude echoed his permission, until the building rocked with the noise of their Zat Arras knew better than to interfere with such a sentiment as was expressed that day in the Temple of Reward, and so for two hours I talked with the people of

Hellum. But when I had finished Zat Arras rose and, turning to the judges, said in a low tone: "My nobles, you have heard John Carter's plea. Every opportunity has been given him to prove his innocence if he be

not guilty; but instead he has but utilized the time in further blasphemy. What, gentlemen, is your verdict?"
"Death to the blasphemer!" cried one. springing to his feet, and in an instant the entire 31 judges were on their feet with apraised swords in token of the unanimity

of their verdict. If the people did not hear Zat Arras' charge, they certainly did hear the verdict of the tribunal. A sullen murmur rose louder and louder above the packed colliseum, and then Kantos Kan, who had not left the platform since first he had taken his place near me, raised his hand for silence. When he could be heard he spoke to the people

in a cool and level voice. You have heard the fate that the men of Zodanga would mete to Hellum's noblest hero. It may be the duty of the men of Hellum to accept the verdict as final. Let each man act according to his own heart. Here is the answer of Kantos Kan to Zat Arras and his judges."

the throns of righteousness. A hundred men surged upon the platform, and a hundred blades rattled and clanked to the floor at my feet.

Zat Arras and his officers were furious out they were helpless. One by one I raised he swords to my lips and bucked them again upon their owners. "Come," said Kantos Kan, "we will escort John Carter and his party to his own

They formed about us and storted toward the stairs to the aisle of hope.

The Jed of Zodangan Helium raised his

voice to the angry sea beneath us.

"Stay your hands, men of Hellum," he shouted, his voice trembling with rage. "The centence of the court is passed, but the day of retribution has not been set.

"I, Zat Arras, Jed of Zodanga, appreciating the royal connections of the prisoner. ing the royal connections of the prisone and his past services to Helium and Bar-soom, grant a respite of one year, or until the return of Mors Kajah or Tardos Mors to Hellum. Disperse quietly to your houses

No one moved; instead they stood in tense silence with their eyes fastened upon me, as though waiting for a signal to at tack.

"Clear the temple," commanded Zat Ar-Fearing the result of an attempt to carry out this order by force, I stepped to the edge of the pintform, and pointing toward the main entrance, bid them pass out. As one man they turned at my request and filed, silent and threatening, past the soldiers of Zat Arras, Jed of Zodanga. Kanders of Zat Arras, Jed of Zodanga. tos Kan, with the others who had sworn allegiance to me, still stood upon the throne of righteousness with me.

"Come," said Kantos Kan to me, "we will escort you to your palace, my prince Carthoris and Xodar, Come, Tars

It was a sad party that sat at the feast of welcome in the great dining hall of the palace of the Prince of He-lium that day. We were over a hundred strong, not counting the members of my little court, for Dejah Thoris and I had maintained a household consistent with royal rank.

The loss of Dejah Thoris was still fresh n the minds of all, and to this was fear for the safety of Tardos Mors and Mors Kajak, as well as doubt and uncertainty as to the fate of Helium should it prove true that she were permanently deprived of ner great jeddak.

Suddenly our attention was attracted by the sound of distant shouting, as of many people raising their voices at once, but whether in anger or rejoicing we could not

Nearer and nearer came the tumult. lave rushed into the dining hall to cry that great concourse of people was swarming brough the palace gates. A second burst upon the heels of the first alternately laughing and shricking as a madman. "Dejah Thoris is found!" he cried. "A

messenger from Dejah Thoris!"

I waited to hear no more. The great windows of the dining hall overlooked the avenue leading to the main gates; they were upon the opposite side of the hall from me with the table intervening. I did not waste time in circling it, but with a single leap I cleared table and diners and sprang

on the balcony beyond.

Thirty feet below lay the scarlet sward of the lawn, and beyond were many people crowding about a great thoat which bore a rider headed toward the palace. I vaulted to the ground below and ran

swiftly toward the advancing party. As I came near to them I saw that the figure on "Where is the Princess of Hellum?" I cried.
The green girl slid from her mighty

mount and ran toward me. "Oh, my prince! my prince! She is gone prever. Even now she may be a captive upon the lesser moon. "The black pirates of Barsoom have stolen her."

CHAPTER XVIII Kidnapped.

O NCE within the palace I drew Sola to the dining hall, and when she had greeted her father after the formal manner of the green men, she told the story of the pilgrimage and capture of Dejah Thoris.

For many minutes none spoke

Dejah Thoris in the clutches of the First Born! I shuddered at the thought, but of sudden the old fige of an unconquerable self-confidence surged through me I sprang to my feet, and with back-thrown shoulders and upraised sword took

a solemn yow to reach, rescue and revenge A hundred swords leaped from a hun-dred scabbards, and a hundred fighting men sprang to the table-top and pledged me

their lives and fortunes to the expedition. Already my plans were formulated I thanked each loyal friend, and, leaving

Carthoris to entertain them, withdrew to my own audience chamber with Kantos Kan, Tars Tarkas, Xodar and Hor Vastus. Here we discussed the details of our expedition until long after dark. Xodar was positive that Issus would choose both Dejah

Thoris and Thuvia to serve her for a year. "For that length of time at least they will be comparatively safe," he said, "and we will at least know where to look for them.

In the matter of equipping a fleet to enter Omean, the details were left to Kantos Kan and Xodar. The former agreed to take such vessels as we required into dock as rapidly as possible, where Xodar would direct their

equipment with water propellers. It was estimated that it would require elphia, are among the all-summer residents six months to complete our preparations in view of the fact that the utmost secrecy

must be maintained to keep the project from the ears of Zat Arras. Kantos Kan was confident now that the

man's ambitions were fully aroused and that nothing short of the title, Jeddak of Helium, would satisfy him.

"I doubt," he said, "if he would even welcome Dejah Thoris' return, for it would nean another nearer the throne than he. With you and Carthoris out of the way there would be little to prevent him from assuming the title of jeddak, and you may rest assured that so long as he is ne here there is no safety for either

"There is a way," cried Hor Vastus, "to thwart him effectually and forever." "What?" I asked. He smiled. 'I shall whisper it here, but some day

I shall stand upon the dome of the Templo of Reward and shout it to cheering multi-"What do you mean?" asked Kantos Kan. "John Carter, Jeddak of Hellum," said

Hor Vastus in a low voice.

The eyes of my companions lighted and

The eyes of my companions lighted and grim smiles of pleasure and anticipation overspread their faces, as each eye turned toward me questioningly.

But I shook my head.

"No, my friends," I said, smiling. "I thank you, but it cannot be. Not yet, at least. When we know that Tardos Mors and Mors Kajak are gone to return no more, if I be here then, I shall join you all to see that the people of Helium are permitted to choose fairly their next jeddak.

"Whom they choose may count upon the loyalty of my sword; nor shall I seek the honor for myself. Until than Tardos Mors is Jeddak of Helium and Zat Arras is his representative."

"As you will, John Carter," said Hor Vastua "But—what was that?" he whis-sered, pointing toward the window everooking the gardens.

esentative.

The words were scarce out of his mouth ere he had sprang to the balcony without. "There he goes!" he cried. "The guards! Below there! The guards!"

(CONTINUED TOMORROW.)

Children to Pray for Peace BERLIN! July 10.—The Pope is continu-ing his efforts for peace, and with this pur-pose, according to the Cologne Volkszeltung, has sent instructions to the bishops to de-vote the jast Sunday of the second year of MANY PHILADELPHIANS IN CAPE MAY'S THRONG

First "Big Sunday" of Summer. "Red Mill" Casino Open Saturday Night

CAPE MAY, N. J., July 10 .- Yesterday was the first big Sunday of the summe and the Philadelphians at the shore were able to mingle with more of their friends than usual.

The Red Mill casine was open for the first time on Saturday night, and, while the dancers were not numerous, they were crowded out by the young Quaker mildens, who took possession of the place after the evening meeting of the conference of the Society of Friends. Among the dancers were representatives of the younger set of Delaware and Chester Counties, Pa., and Salore, Clouester and Engineers Counties. Salem, Gloucester and Burlington Counties, The balleons of the Hotel Cone May

presented a brilliant scene on Saturday night. Here the crowd was cosmopolitan,

as every large city of the East, and even some from the West and South, took part in the dance. Mrs. William B. Caperton, of Cincinnati, wife of Rear Admiral William B. Caperton. Delegates Contemplate Taking who has just been assigned to the Pacific squadron, is here for the early season. The Admiral probably will come here before taking charge at San Francisco.

H. Snowdon Marshall, the United States Attorney for the southern district of New York, who has been under fire on impeachment charges before the Judiciary Committee of the House of Representatives, is at the Chalfonte with Mrs. Marshall. Mrs. Marshall is a sister of Mrs. Langdon BATHERS CONSERVATIVE Lea, who, with Mr. Lea, is occupying cottage here. Mr. Lea was once a Pr huge throng of Sunday visitors and permanent guests promenaded yesterday beneath on, fullback and has lost none of his stal-"mackerel" sky, with prospects of early vart athletic appearance. torms or sudden showers, there was no

Assistant United States Attorney General aust, of Washington, is enjoying his vacalet-up to the round of pleasures, and the

Mrs. Benjamin F. Orton and Miss Adair The first chair-block occurred Saturday orton, of Philadelphia, are at the Chalfonte.
Mr. and Mrs. Joseph B. McCall are spending the summer at the Stockton Villa.
Miss Miriam Partridge is among the new ight, the Boardwalk vehicles stretching in long continuous line for a score of city blocks. Every time one stopped to unload rrivals at the Stockton Villa, where she passengers the entire procession was halted.

vill stay for several weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Porter F. Cope and their
wo children have arrived at the Baltmore nn to stay until September. Mrs. Joshua lunting is with them. Mr. and Mrs. Franklin S. Edmonds are ojourning at the Baltmore Inn. Mr. and Mrs. Edward F. Hoffman, Jr.,

re also staying at the Baltmore Inn. New Plans for Fleet

NEWPORT, R. I., July 10,—The Atlantic fleet of 50 vessels, under command of Admiral Henry T. Mayo, will leave here arly today for a week om maneuvers in the icinity of Block Island. The problem prepared for the fleet at

Naval War College will give the mining division a prominent part in the run. maneuvers.

SHORE'S SUNDAY BAN CLOSES UP ONLY FEW SMALLER ATTRACTIONS

Unterrified Big Amusements Stay Open, Defying Atlantic City Fine

PIERS AND SHOWS RUN

ATLANTIC CITY, July 10.—The special official orders to the owners of some amusement places to close on Sunday only were obeyed by the smaller fry, the big places keeping their doors wide open and in consequence doing a big business. The owners of shooting galleries, ping-pong and other games and a few shows, which could not afford to pay a fine, even if it were a small one, refused to open. Detectives were busy all day getting evidence against the places that were open. Plain-clothes men purchased tickets and rode on racing railways, merry-go-rounds and other amusements of that character, and played games of skeeball so that they could testify against the ball so that they could testify against the owners in case warrants are issued.

The Steeple Chase Pier, all of the movingpicture theatres and the vaudeville theatres, which were not notified to close, gave their usual weekday shows. In the vaudeville usual weekday shows. In the vaudeville theatres scenery and costumes were used, there being no effort to make the performances a "sacred" concert. Though policemen jotted down the names of managers or owners of the amusements which had come under the official ban, they paid no attention to the theatres, piers and other places that are not officially considered as prejudicial to the morals of visitors or natives.

It is fully expected that summons or warrants will be issued for all the places that remained open, and, if this is done, there will at once be a concerted action on the part of the men charged with a violation of the laws to test the discriminatory powers of the Commissioners and police officials, in winking at certain amusements and allowing others to run on Sundays in exactly the same manner as on weekdays.

The amusement men who are deprived of the right to run on Sundays say that if they are fined for not observing the Sabbath laws they will carry the case to the highest courts in the land and if necessary appeal to the Governor asking for legal action against officials who are interpreting State laws to suit themselves. It is fully expected that summons or war-

laws to suit themselves.

None of the open amusement places used bally-hoos or noise-making devices to attract crowds, and in those places where music was necessary they pulled the stops on pianos and organs so that the sounds were much modified and could not be heard by the passer-by.

by the passer-by.

The public seemed to side with the men who had been ordered to close, for they patronized those places in great numbers and many of them were loud in their denunciations of the official orders directed against certain places while other amuse-ments were tacticly given permission to

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is one of the most important foods used in nearly every home-yes, we may safely say in every home—in this large city. Bread should constitute the principal food during the hot weather, as it is both nourishing and wholesome, being ten times more nourishing than an equal value of Over 90 per cent. of bread is transformed into health and strength and it is more economical than any other staple food.

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STEAMSHIPS

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what if will cost, and provide him tichets. Willie or telephone.

maker's business." "Do you mean to tell me that your watch keeps better time than mine?" asked the father. "I do not know, father, but I have FAITH IN MY WATCH. I wind it once a day and LET IT ALONE."

and I missed the train," he explained.

boy took out his watch and told him.



won a button and a pen for writing 25 Palmer Meth-od Drills. I also received a certifi-cate for being present and not late during the school year. I was exempted in all my studies ex-cept arithmetic. and I would have een exempted in that if I had made three more points.". There is a lesson to be tearned from this setter. Let us better.

MARY BARR see how many boys and girls can write and venture an opinion as to what it is. George Aiken Roberts Gilfilian, of Martinsburg. Pa., combines humor and an out-

ing:
"I pass my time working and playing.
In the morning I chop wood for grandpa; in the afternoon, when the garden needs it.
I hoe it. So far, I have not stepped on anything in the garden but the ground, and if anything needs rolling all I have to do is to step on it flat and solid. My feet are so large that they cover the ground very nicely.

"On rainy days I make boats and I have them all named. They are as follows: the steamboat, "Rainbow"; gunboat, "Defender": motorboat, "Terror"; the gunboats, "America" and "Washington." They are not quite as large as the boats made in the Government ship yards, but they do well.

"I noticed that a lady across the street had a flower box and I decided I would like to have one, which I have since gotten and planted, with what success I will tell you laifer."

you later."

A membership coupon inclosed with a pamphlet about a picnic to be given July 18 at the Smith Memorial Playgrounds came to us with name and address so indistinctly written that we must apply to the writer

ONLY TWO MORE DAYS!! Then off we go in a race to win 100 DOLLARS' worth of WONDERFUL PRIZES!

FARMER SMITH,

Children's Editor.

The Philadelphia Rapid Transit CONTEST OPENS WEDNESDAY, JULY 12. All rules will be published on that date. Don't fail to read Wednesday's club news.

for clearer identification. The last name is Highes, the first possibly Ida. Blurred ink caused the difficulty. Margaret K. Johnson, Port Royal, Pa.; Walter Richards, Coateaville, Pa.; Angeline Perna, Hammonton, N. J., and Mary Emma Church, Sellersville, Pa., are recent out-of-

A Letter From a Member Dear Boys and Girls-I am a Rainbow Club member and I am proud of it. If you are not a member, why not join now? Just think of being a Rainbow Club member and writing letters to Farmer Smiths who might put them in the EVENING LEDGER for you. Just think! A story you wrote to be put in the paper in real type! Before I joined the Rainbow Club a mem-

ber came to me and said. "Russell, why not join the Rainbow Club? You could have stories printed."

"How much does it cost?" put in I. "How much does it cost?" put in I.
"Cost! Why, nothing!"
I did not believe it, so I became a ber and I wrote a story entitled "How Robin Hood Obtained His Name." It was printed Tuesday, June 20. Just try your best and you will be suc-CHARLES RUSSELL GUDKNECHT.

Things to Know and Do Fill in the missing letters and comple

TALES OF THE BLUE FOREST OF ALASKA Tulip Heart and Prince Marmolade

Little Tulip Heart lived all alone with her very old grandmother in the Blue Forest of Alaska. She was the only little girl in all the Forest and she liked the cold and the snow and the big white furry bears.

The old grandmother was called Granny
Grump. She wanted Tulip Heart to become queen of all the golden rivers of

n the rivers. Everything in the Blue Forest knew old Granny Grump. Even the trees and the bushes bowed to her. And they all laughed at her because she looked so funny without any teeth. Then her nose and her chin met.

Her nose and her chin were sharp like the arrowheads used by the Indians, and when old Granny Grump talked her nose and her chin rapped together and made sparks.

Little Tulip Heart, whose hair was all one mass of gold, had never seen a boy or

had sailed away in the balloon and got los Tulip Heart was a wee baby then, and as she grew to be a little girl she played with the little polar bears and silver foxes. There were also golden brown bears in the Blue Forest and big blue wolves.

the snow bird, all white with diamonds in his head and emeraids all down his back. We shall hear more about Little Tulip Heart and the wonderful Prince Marmolade and more about the Blue Forest, which my dear children, is in Alaska. (To be continued.)

· Vacation Notes

shall expect some Rainbow seashore tales shortly.

Ethel Hewett, Preston street, is now happily settled for the vacation months at the Surf House, Sea Isle City, N. J. By this time we guess she is swimming about like a porpoise and as tanned as a dark brown slipper.

By ELEANOR GRINNAN. There is a bright hope shining
In spite of any rain.
A little girl is happy and glad
Because her heart is sunshine clad i

FARMER SMITH.

Care of The Evening Lengen I wish to become a member of your Rainbow Club. Please send me a beautiful Rainbow Button free. I agree to DO A LITTLE KINDNESS EACH AND EVERY DAY, SPREAD A LITTLE SUNSHINE ALL ALONG THE WAY.

Address Age School I attend

By Farmer Smith

Alaska and of all the golden fish that swam

"Why," exclaimed the father, "your watch is on the dot. Did you set it

one mass or gold, had never seen a boy or a man, or even a little girl like herself.

Her father and mother and old Granny Grump had come to the Blue Forest in a balloon. Old Granny got out of the balloon with Little Tulip Heart to dig gold in a river and Tulip Heart's mamma and papa

Tulip Heart wasn't afraid of the bears or the foxes or the blue wolves, either, and when she called them they came to her and ate out of her hand. Then there was

The Koenig Rainbows—Miriam, May and Bertram—will move July 11 to their summer home on Pacific avenue, Atlantic City. We

Sunshine

When everything is lonely, And things are not quite right, She reads the EVENING LEDGER And sails on a Rainbow cruise.

Name

the war to a general communion of chil-dren. This service is to be calebrated in all the churches and chapels of Europe and. by the Pope's instructions, is to take the most solama possible form.

posting will take up many measures for the improvement of their profession. They are refusing all advertising which is hurtful, have eliminated all lewd and immoral posters and will extend their activities in that PHILADELPHIÁNS AT SHORE, Senator James P. McNichol, accomwas among the Boardwalk promenaders yesterday and both were warmly greeted by many of their constituents. Louis Widmeler, of Tloga, is here resuperating from a slight illness and preparing for political activities in that section n the fall.

THE CHEERPUL CHERVE

often reflect when

My lot seems most

Life never can beat

Unless I'm a quitter.

bitter

500 POSTER AD MEN

OPEN CONVENTION

Steps for Further Improve-

ment of Standards of

Profession

ATLANTIC CITY, July 10 .- Although

day passed without any rain to mar it.

and many passengers enjoyed about 20

The ocean was kicking up a bit yester-

day, but there was no perceptible under-

current and the actual number of rescues

was small, but the usual number of "as-

sists" to timid or frightened bathers were

It was the first day for the display of frenk female bathing suits, but there were not many of them on the beach or in the

surf. Navy blue and sombre black were the colors selected by most of the females. A few of the fair sex donned suits made of

the regulation skirt reaching to just above the knee, with pantalettes coming below the knee a few inches. A pair of socks, not

guite reaching to the calf, completed the

costume, leaving a part of the leg bare. The wearers of these suits did not venture

n the water, but promenaded on the sands

and as many of them did not attract the at-tention they expected, they soon left the

beach. There was not one sult seen all day

The work of finishing the additions to the

storage reservoirs for the Atlantic City

water supply is nearly finished and it is estimated that from this time on there will be more than 300,000,000 gallons of water

stored away to provide for possible

The Poster Advertising Association open-

ed a convention here today and more than

500 members, from all the principal cities of America, are here for the five days' sees sions. This association of men who furnish advertising through the medium of bill-

that came under the official ban of the

minutes of actual riding in an hour.

necessary.

beach censor.

AT ATLANTIC CITY

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Bloomingdale Philadelphia, are at a prominent beach-front hotel for the summer. The Misses Florence and Alice Hood, of Philadelphia, are enjoying seaside pleasures and will stay here until autumn.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Shulte, of West Phila-

telphia, are at their Ventnor cottage for the

immer months. Mr. and Mrs. W. Barklee Henry, of Philalelphia, are here for a visit of indefinite Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Taylor Stewart, of West Philadelphia, are in the cottage colony at Ventnor and will stay until the warm

reather is past.
Mr. and Mrs. Heide Norris, of Philadelphia, are included in the Quaker City residents who will be here for a long time.

Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Springer, of Philadelphia, are here for a season of rest and ecreation

Mr. and Mrs. John F. Flaherty, of Phila-

Mr. and Mrs. Max Pinkus of Walnut

street, are spending the summer in their cos

of this city. Dr. and Mrs. Henry C. Viereck, of Philadelphia, are occupying their Chelsea cot-tage for the summer.

Charles W. Dean, of Philadelphia, is living here during the summer months and will remain until November.

tage here.
Mr. and Mrs. Joseph A. Steinmetz, of Philadelphia, are in Chelsea for the sun YOUNG WOMEN VISITORS Philadelphia is furnishing a large quota of young women visitors, most of whom are booked for the entire summer. Among those now here are Miss Alice Murdock,

Hazel Spencer, Miss Clara Rumpf, Miss Ella Mae Stahilecker, Miss Marion Bothwell,

Miss Clementine Gallagher, Miss Ruth Loyd

Miss Margaret Sousa, Miss Rose Miller, Miss Annie Schloss, Miss Edith Wilkinson, Miss Blanche Ottinger, Miss Dorts Doubar, Miss Nellie Berringer and Miss Florence Dr. John C. DaCosta, of Philadelphia, is a Chelsea cottager who will prolong his visit until late in September.

Mrs. G. Winthrop Coffin and family, of
Philadelphia, are here for a limited time,

Allegheny avenue, are among the many thousands who will linger here until the cool days of autumn make city life more enoyable. Mr. and Mrs. Charles J. Stackhouse, of West Philadelphia, have taken apartments for the rest of the season Mr. and Mrs. Walter Langdon Eustis, of Philadelphia, are here for a stay of at

and will spend the remainder of the summer in touring to other resorts.

Mr. and Mrs. William Carmen, of West

icast a month.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph F. Firth, of Phfiadelphia; Mr. and Mrs. B. Gilbert, Mr. and
Mrs. R. Beardman and Mr. and Mrs. James Barton Ganley are among the happy ones who will be summer residents of this city. Mrs. Frederick Meade Bissell, of Ger-mantown, will remain in Chelsea until after Labor Day.
Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Lalley, of West
Philadelphia, are here for the summer.
Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Filbert, of West
Philadelphia, are here until October.

Media Youth Goes to West Point John T. Brown, of Media, has been ap-pointed to West Point by Congressman Thomas S. Butler. He is 18 years old and a son of Arthur Brown, a textile manu-facturer. He will report for duty today. Brown is a graduate of Swarthnore Col-